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? / David, Gibson

farm house and the crab apple tree. She turned around, and went back through De Russey Lane toward Hamilton Street. At a point in De Russey Lane, approximately three hundred feet southwest of the intersection of De Russey Lane and the more southerly of the two lanes leading to the farm house, she saw a flash light in the vicinity of the crab apple tree, and heard shots. The point where she then was is some four or five hundred feet from the crab apple tree. She continued her way through De Russey Lane, and went immediately home. At the bend in De Russey Lane, before coming to Hamilton Street, she noticed that she had lost her moccasin. At about one o'clock in the morning she decided to go back and look for her lost moccasin. She did so, going over the same route, namely: through Hamilton Street and De Russey Lane to the point where she was when she heard the shots. From this point she went across the field to the place where some small cedars and stump are indicated, near the south-easterly end of the old lilac hedge. There she tied her mule to a small cedar, stumbled over the stump, passed through the strawberry patch around the southeasterly end of the lilac hedge, through some recently plowed ground, and along the north-easterly side of the old lilac hedge to the more southerly of the two lanes leading to the farmhouse. She then went through the Lane to a point ^{near} ~~xxxx~~ the crab apple tree, and from there she observed a woman in a grey coat crying, bending over something lying on the ground. She then went back to her mule, which she mounted, after which she rode home through De Russey Lane and Hamilton Street. It was dark on her first